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Cambria Freeman.

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"Some lives are like Horse shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.

REMEMBER.

[From the French of Alfred De Musset.]

Remember, when the Dawn sets open wide
Her bright, enchanted palace to the Sun;
Remember, when the Night, the pensive eyed,
Comes dreaming under veils all silver spun;
When thy bosom beats high with a pleasure supreme,
When the twilight allures thee to brood and to dream:
Hark! the forest profound
Has a voice in its sound—
"Remember!"

Remember me, when fate has drawn our ways
Afar, for evermore afar apart;
When sorrow, exile and the flight of days
Have withered like a flower this breaking heart.
O forget not our parting, my love and its tears!
Love laughs at the malice of space and of years:
While my bosom shall beat
With its pulses repeat—
"Remember!"

Remember me, when, nevermore distrest,
This heart of mine shall slumber in the tomb;
Remember, when above its house of rest
Softly a solitary flower shall bloom.
Thou wilt see me no more, but my spirit shall be,
Like a sister beloved, forever with thee.
When the midnight is nigh
Thou shalt hear a voice sigh—
"Remember!"

—Temple Bar.

CARRYING REVOLVERS.

Some Good Advice on a Dangerous and Deadly Weapon.

The Man Who Carries a Loaded Shooting Iron Is a Menace to Himself and Friends—Rely on Muscle and a Stout Stick.

It was midnight. I had just gotten off the late train from the city and was starting to walk four miles across country to the village wherein I lived. I had been detained in town by business until the smaller railroad on which I usually traveled was laid up for the night, compelling me in order to reach home to take this roundabout way of getting there.

It was in the summer time and the country roads were deep with dust.

Soon I left the gas lamps of the town behind me and came to the long and lonesome stretch (where for two miles there wasn't a light or a house) which I must pass before reaching my destination.

Here, also, the sidewalks stopped, so, of necessity, I took the middle of the road, plodding through the soft and unusually thick dust.

The sky was black with low lying clouds—so intensely black that it couldn't be distinguished from the earth, and all was as still as death. No footfall sounded in that carpet of dust, not a dog barked, not a frog croaked, not an owl hooted, not a breeze stirred. The awful silence was oppressive and the more than Egyptian darkness was horrible.

Beside the spookiness of that silent, ghostly tramp through the dust and over strange roads on such a hideously black night there was cause to apprehend danger from robbers, for several persons had lately been waylaid and attacked in the very spot I was approaching.

I possessed a revolver, but it wasn't with me, for, not expecting to be detained, I had left it home.

The feeling of security it would have given might have taken away some of my uncomfortable thoughts as I plodded along on my unpleasant journey.

Owing to the darkness and difficulty of keeping a path, I was in the middle of the road, and soon reached the dreariest part of the walk, midway between the two villages, and a good mile and over from a human habitation.

Suddenly a man's gruff voice sounded not three feet away.

"Hello, stranger," it spoke, "where yer going?" Then another voice, too, close behind me, said: "What time is it?"

Then both the men, one at my side touching me and the other just behind, walked along with me, for I hadn't stopped when they spoke.

The inky darkness was so utterly intense that not even the r shadows could I see, while the soft dust gave no sound from their feet.

The silent manner of their waiting for and joining me looked bad. I certainly should have heard them talking together before accosting me if they were bent on no mischief.

Of course I was frightened, and more so because I could not in the pitchy blackness get the slightest idea of their looks.

But I managed to return their salute as carelessly and as fearlessly as I could and then told them to keep away.

"What for?" the fellow at my side asked, brushing against me, "don't you like company?"

"Keep away!" said I, again, "I've got a pistol, and I warn you!"

"I've got one, too," he laughed, rubbing up nearer, and the fellow behind me stepped on my heels.

They seemed slightly the worse for drink, or, maybe, only pretending, so as to get me off my guard.

At any rate they entirely ignored my warning and stuck even closer than before, at the same time trying to start a conversation with me, which I had no humor to encourage.

Being, as I have mentioned, without my pistol, I had no choice but to walk along in their company, every moment expecting to get a blow from the fellow behind.

When it came—if it didn't knock me senseless—I intended to get one hit back and then run for my life, trusting to escape in the darkness.

But to my most agreeable surprise, I was not molested and soon the lights of my native town appeared. At the first crossroad my unseen and unasked for companions said: "Good night," and vanished, and I do not know yet who they were or how they looked.

The point of my story, which looked like an adventure at first, is this:

If I had not fortunately been without my pistol, I should certainly have ordered them off to a good and proper distance. Then the fellows, being foolishly familiar and affectionately disposed by drink, would have done just what they did or they might have put an arm about me to show their friendly feelings or their lack of fear at my threats.

Then I'd have shot them, or they me. In either case I should have been punished severely.

One winter I was spending a week with a brother-in-law.

I slept on the second floor and he occupied the back parlor on the first floor.

One night I was awakened by a woman's shrieks of "Help! Murder! Thieves!" proceeding, as I imagined, from below me in the house.

As quickly as possible I, again with no weapon, opened my door to the hall (where the light had gone out leaving it as black as my midnight walk was) and groped my way down the stairs to assist the person in danger.

At about the middle of the staircase I ran against a man coming up.

We had each other by the throats in an instant, and after a short life or death struggle we both, still trying to strangle each other, fell and rolled, locked together, to the bottom. There in the darkness we fought and choked and only stopped when my sister bravely opened the parlor door and let the lighted gas illuminate the combat.

Lucky indeed it was for all concerned that she did so, for had she delayed much longer my poor brother-in-law, on whom I was sitting and pounding, would have been seriously damaged.

The servant girl, it afterwards turned out, had an attack of nightmare and her screams had made the trouble.

Here again was a case where a revolver in either of our hands would have caused irreparable disaster.

In my mind comes one instance after another of the woes that happen by owning handy pistols.

A little boy I know found his father's revolver carelessly left in a bureau drawer. Before he finished playing with it he shot and killed his smaller brother.

A friend fearing burglars was in the habit of sleeping with a pistol under his pillow.

One night while in a vivid, half-awake nightmare, caused by keeping a pistol and thereby dreaming of burglars, he fired at some one moving across his darkened bed chamber. It was his bride, and she died in his arms.

A neighbor had an altercation with his hired man. Stung by his insolence he left the stable, went in his house, got his pistol and returned to enforce his commands. In his fit of passion he murdered the man, and though he escaped hanging he lost his reason.

Another neighbor left his revolver under his pillow one day. His daughter on making up the bed tossed the pistol on the floor, where it exploded and maimed her for life.

I knew of several men who carried revolvers for security against imaginary dangers and shot no one but themselves.

Then again I know of more who have walked about with pistols in their pockets and slept with them under their heads for years without ever once having occasion to use them and never will.

I consider those people as very unsafe and undesirable folks to be near, and sincerely pity their families who are always in danger.

Long ago I discarded the pistol I imagined was so necessary for the preservation of my life and in consequence I live without the slightest thought of burglars and have peace of mind sleeping or waking.

The average pistol-carrying man is not only liable to kill his family, his friends or himself but is in actual danger of being shot by rogues who, at his first movement toward his "pistol pocket" will shoot him down in *their* "self-defense" and not be hung for it either.

And where there is a single case of a revolver being a protection to its owner there are thousands where it has proved just the opposite.

When a woman can alone go around the world in perfect safety a man certainly need not be afraid.

In fact only a coward in these civilized times will go armed, although, we must confess, that a man must have considerable courage to have about a weapon almost sure to hurt him sooner or later.

The old farmer who fixed a gun in his chicken house so when the door was opened it would shoot the chicken thief found that out. For he forgot the gun was there when he went after the eggs in the morning.

May his fate and the fate of others I have mentioned make men sensible enough to rely only on their fists. A pistol is a danger and a nuisance and of no use at all. "Shoot it" before it shoots you.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE.

M. MAREY, by arranging his own apparatus, has succeeded in photographing the flight of insects, the exposure of the plate being necessarily not over 1-25,000th part of a second.

ONE of the most peculiar marine curiosities found at the bottom of the sea is the brain stone, which in many ways resembles the head of a human being, with its many brain-like furrows.

THE wearing away of the cliffs on the shores of England has of late attracted considerable attention and the problem is being attentively studied with the view of preventing the erosive action of the waves as well as the streams that trickle down.

PROF. VAN BENSCHOTEN, of Middletown, Conn., has discovered a new insect which attacks and kills currant worms. He proposes to cultivate this useful insect extensively, with the hope of exterminating the currant pest, which all other means have failed to accomplish.

THE ornithologist of the Death Valley (Cal.) expedition has secured many rare specimens of mammals, some of which are almost unknown. At Pigeon spring some fifty specimens of a very rare mouse were taken. Of this peculiar species but one specimen, taken about fifty years ago, is said to exist.

Women in Russia.

Russia, so far behind other countries in Europe in other respects, is at all events in advance as regards its treatment of women, of which there is just now another illustration. By imperial ukase it has been settled that in future women physicians may practice everywhere within the Russian empire, provided they wear a badge supplied by the crown, indicative of their calling. Moreover, women are to enjoy special privileges on practicing in female hospitals, as well as charitable institutions, gymnasia and schools for young women. Finally, the ukase lays down special regulations for the appearance and giving evidence in court of female physicians, so that womanly modesty shall not be outraged by some impertinent cross-examiner.

A YOUNG MAN SAVED.

What Started Julius May on a Successful Career.

Julius May was a lawyer—that is, he was going to be one—if spending more or less hours every day in Reed & Tappen's offices could produce the arranged-for result. At first the prospect had been pleasant enough to him, but a course of winter amusements in New York must have some effect upon a young man, and the effect in Mr. May's case had not been, in a legal sense, satisfactory.

Music and the drama, libraries bound in Russia, instead of calf; fine ladies and fancy balls, London tailors and Fifth avenue boarding-houses—these, and many other splendid things, had become very agreeable to the newly-fledged exquisite. But his little fortune was rapidly disappearing, and his little salary was so extremely small that it was scarcely worth counting as a means toward these desired results.

What must he do? He had asked himself this question almost every hour lately, and had never got but one answer—"Marry!"

After a careful and honest review, he was compelled to admit that among all the rich and splendid girls whom he had habitually spoken of as crazy about him, only two were likely to be crazy enough to entertain the thought of marrying him—pretty little Bessie Bell and the exceedingly clever Nora St. Clair.

Bessie was the only child of a rich widow, who lived in excellent style, and who was perfect mistress of her income. She was a sweet, dainty little blonde, always irreproachably stylish in dress, always ready to dimple into smiles, and never at a loss for just the most agreeable thing to say.

Nora was a close friend of Bessie's, but in all respects a contrast. She was no tenderly nurtured heiress, but a poor, brave girl, who had by the force of intellect, study and hard work gained an enviable position in the literary world. Her income from her writings was very handsome; she visited in the most aristocratic circles; she was charming in person and manners, and dressed like the rest of the fashionable world. But then Julius felt that in every sense she would not only be the "better half," but probably the four-fourths of the house; and that his personality would sink simply into "Mrs. May's husband."

So Bessie won the decision, and he determined, if his new suit came home the next day, to offer Miss Bell the handsome person which it adorned. For, to tell the truth, he was a handsome fellow; and if this work-a-day world had only been a great drawing-room, with theatrical alcoves and musical conservatories, why, then Mr. Julius May would have been no undesirable companion through it.

The new suit came home, and fitted perfectly; the tonsorial department was equally effective in results; every precaution had been taken, and he felt an earnest of success in the very prosperity of these preliminaries. He rang at Mrs. Bell's door; before the footman could open it, a gentleman came quickly out, threw himself into Mrs. Bell's carriage, and, in a voice of authority, ordered the coachman to drive to the wharf.

The incident scarcely attracted his attention until, upon entering the parlor, he saw pretty Bessie watching the disappearing vehicle with tearful eyes. She glided into her usual beaming, pretty manner; and very soon Mrs. Bell came in, and asked him to remain to dinner.

After dinner Mrs. Bell's clergyman called about some of the church's charities, and as the young people were singing, they went into the library to discuss them. Now was the golden moment, and Julius was not afraid to seize it. What do men say on such occasions?

Do they ever say what they intended? Do they remember what they say? I don't believe Julius did; for before he had done—right in the middle of a most eloquent sentence—Bessie laid her hand on his with a frightened little movement, saying:

"Mr. May, please, sir, please do stop! Surely you know that I have been engaged ever since I was eighteen to Prof. Mark Tyler. Everybody knows it—we had a betrothal party—he is just gone to Europe for six months, that is what I was crying for; why, all our set know about it, though he has been away for nearly two years in the Rocky mountains and California. Mamma said we were to wait until I was twenty-one, but I love him just the same—and I am quite sure that I never did anything to make you think I could care for you in this way, Mr. May," and Bessie looked just a little bit indignant.

"I have had the honor, Miss Bell, of being your escort all winter."

"Oh, dear! Did you think I was going to marry you for that? In all our pleasant little dinners and drives and dances, is there matrimonial speculation? That would, indeed, be dreadful."

She loved her professor too truly; she had been simply pleasant and friendly to him as she had been to all other gentleman friends, who, however, had had too much sense and modesty to misconstrue her kindness. Then she walked to her pretty little aviary and began cooing to her birds. Julius hardly remembered what passed afterward, except that he received a cool, courteous: "Good night, sir," in answer to his "Farewell," and that he found himself walking round Madison square in a very unenviable state of mind.

To this speedily succeeded the thought of Nora; he must see her to-night; to-morrow Bessie would give her own version of his conduct, and then—well, he would not acknowledge that that could make any difference in Nora's liking for him. "And yet," he murmured, "women are such uncertain creatures." Where his own interests were concerned, Julius was not wanting in a certain strength and decision of character, and in less than an hour after his rejection by Bessie Bell he had so far composed and encouraged himself as to determine upon a visit to Nora, though whether he should offer himself to her or not was a point he left to the development of circumstances.

He found Nora at home, and moreover, she seemed disposed to welcome him with extra cordiality. In a little while he managed to make the conversation drift toward Bessie.

Would she be married when the professor returned from Europe?

"Oh, dear, no; not till she is twenty-one."

"Is it not rather a *mesalliance*?" Nora's eyes grew dangerously bright.

"Certainly not. Prof. Mark Tyler is a wonderful chemist and geologist—a man of world-wide fame. It is a great honor for Bessie to be loved by such a great soul."

"Will you be glad when she marries?"

"Very."

"Yet you will lose your friend?"

"By no means. She will remain at home, and the professor and I are very old friends; he knew me when I was a little girl."

"Indeed! Perhaps you may marry before Miss Bell."

"I may do so. I have no specific against doing such a thing eventually; but I am quite sure I shall not do so immediately."

"Why not?"

"Because I cannot afford it. I am just one of those women who would be likely to make a *mesalliance*—in *money matters*—and I repeat, I cannot afford it just yet. I have at present another extravagance before me, a great deal nicer than a husband."

"I should like to know what it is."

"A long European tour, with, perhaps, a peep at the Pyramids and a ramble about old Jerusalem."

"Oh! dear!" said Julius, in a tone half serious and half mocking. "I should have no chance, I suppose, against such a temptation?"

"None at all," she said, positively; and though she kept up the bantering tone, it was quite evident to Julius that if he asked her in sober earnest she would answer just the same with a slightly different accent.

But Nora, with a woman's ready tact, turned the conversation, and gradually led it into a very unusual and practical channel—the nobility and the necessity of labor. The glowing thoughts, the plain yet hopeful truths that fair young woman uttered, Julius heard for the first time in his life that night. Never before had he realized the profit and the deep delight which might spring—and only spring—from an honest career, no matter how humble or laborious, if it was steadily pursued until success crowned it. She hid none of her own early mistakes and struggles, and then, alluding to her assured position and comfort, asked Julius "how he supposed she had won it?"

"By your *genius*," he said, admiringly.

"*Not so, sir;* but by simple, persevering, conscientious labor in the path I had marked out for myself. Therefore," she said, with a bright, imperative face, "go home to-night, Mr. May, choose what particular form of law you will study, throw yourself with all your capacities into that one subject, and success is sure to come. Depend upon it, the world is not far wrong in making success the test of merit."

"You have made a new man of me, Miss St. Clair," said Julius, enthusiastically. "When I have proved this, may I come in to see you again?"

He had risen to go, and they stood with clasped hands—"*Then you may come again.*" Nothing more was said, but they quite understood each other, and Julius went out into the clear starlit night, determined to make himself worthy of a good woman's acceptance before he offered himself again.

Next evening Bessie and Nora sat in the firelight, sipping their after-dinner coffee; it was an hour for confidence, and Bessie said, rather sadly:

"Poor Julius May—he asked me to marry him last night."

Nora turned quickly, but said nothing.

"That is, he wanted to marry my money; everybody knows that if he loves anybody *really*, it is you, Nora."

"He called on me, too, last night," said Nora, "and I saw he was in trouble, so I gave him something to do. Nothing like that old, old gospel of work when you're in trouble. When he had done it, I told him he might come and see me again."

"Surely you would never marry him! You will just have him to dress and take care of."

"All men need women to care for them; else why were women made? But I think Julius will do very well yet. These elegant carpet-knights sometimes don armor and take the world by surprise."

"Not *much-ly*," laughed Bessie.

"Remember how England's 'curled darlings' stormed the Malakoff and battered down Sebastopol. I am going to trust Julius May for a year or two; I think he'll do."

"We shall see."

"Yes, we shall see. Time proves all things."

Time proved in this case what has often been asserted: "That every woman influences every man she comes in contact with, either for good or bad." Julius went steadily to work, used with economy the remains of his patrimony, became known among lawyers as a hard-reading, clear-headed, steady young man, and in a little more than two years he ventured to call again on Nora St. Clair and ask her a certain question, to which she answered, with pride and confidence: "Yes."

Another evening Bessie and Nora sat sipping their coffee together in the gloaming of an early summer evening.

"Bessie," said Nora, "Julius May asked me last night to marry him."

"Going to do so, Nora?"

"Yes, dear, I am going to take care of him, and he is going to take care of me."

God grant that in the larger liberty to which woman aspires, she may consider how vast a power is her influence, and use it only for gracious ends!—Amelia E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

Taking Chances.

She—Are you not well this morning, Edwin?

He—Never better in my life.

She—Is—is your love for me growing cold? you seem so indifferent, so undemonstrative. Has anything—

He—Why, no; you foolish little girl. To-morrow, as you know, I take part in the football match game and I am puzzled to decide whether to make a will or run chances on my accident policy.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Successful.

Sanso—Where were you last night?

Rodd—Out pursuing happiness.

Sanso—And did you catch it?

Rodd—Bet your life! I caught it like thunder when I got home.—Munsey's Weekly.

THE BRAVE FIREMAN.

[A true incident, the lines being suggested by the brave act of Firemen McAllaster, in rescuing a little child from death, near Dunmock station, Pa.]

With his hand upon the throttle as the train swept round the bend,
The engineer stood ready the signal forth to send;
His eye alert and watchful as he scanned the track that lay
That between him and the station in the gleaming sunlight lay.

All alone he kept his vigil, save for one who, true and tried,
With a spirit never failing, shared each danger by his side—
His fireman, brave and dauntless, with his nerves like tempered steel,
But, with hearts of gold within him, prompt to act and quick to feel.

Like a flash of summer lightning, onward dashed the fiery steed,
Never pausing, for a moment in its rush of headlong speed,
When suddenly the whistle sounded shrill upon the air,
And the engineer grew pallid with a look of wild despair;

For there before him standing, not a hundred yards away
Was a tiny blue-eyed baby, from its mother's arms astray—
A fairy little figure, with its bright hair floating back,
All unconscious of its danger on the curving railway track!

From the throttle-valve his fingers in a nerveless tremor fell;
But only for an instant—quick as thought he sprang the bell,
And reversed the flying engine, but alas, in vain, in vain!
For, with terrible momentum, onward sped the rushing train.

"You stay! I'll save the baby!" all at once rang in his ear;
And, almost before the meaning of his comrade's words was clear,
From his cab had leaped the fireman, of the danger thinking naught,
Driven onward by an impulse that with generous love was fraught.

Like a deer before its hunters, like an arrow through the sky,
Sped he on his noble mission, the dread monster to outvie,
While from every door and window of the scarcely slackened train
Anxious eyes his footsteps followed as he strove the goal to gain.

On he dashed, the scene of watchers gazing with suspended breath
At the contest so unequal, in the very jaws of death;
Every voice to whispers sinking, direst fear in every face,
Lest the brave man, speeding onward, should be conquered in the race.

It could last but little longer, and a breathless silence fell,
When said lonely, like thunder, rose a wild, triumphant yell,
That, sounding and resounding, seemed to pierce the very skies,
For the fireman was the victor, and the baby's life his prize!

Ah! the smiles and tears and praises showered on him everywhere
As he placed the blue-eyed baby in its mother's tender care;
Then, to his post up-springing, as the train again moved on,
Mid the sound of cheering voices, in a moment he was gone.

—Golden Days.

HONOR AMONG THIEVES.

A Case of Clever Roguery Related by a Detective.

"Have I met with much honor in my career?" replied an old detective to a reporter's question the other day.

"Yes, honor."

"What kind of honor and where?"

"Among thieves."

"Oh! that kind," said the rogue-catcher, with a laugh. "Yes, I have met with a good deal of that characteristic you mean when you say 'honor among thieves,' but it's not honor, it's only selfishness, self-interest, self-preservation, and it wilts whenever it pays better to cast it aside.

"But I have just heard of a rather remarkable display of this sort of honor, which occurred in this city not long ago.

"An elderly man, a countryman, who had come to town to see the sights, accosted a policeman on the Bowery and told him, with tears in his eyes, that he must have been robbed of all his money, eighty dollars, for he could not find it in any of his pockets and he did not know just where or when he had last seen it.

"He had been poking about in some of the worst dives and dens of the city, and the wonder was that in his greenness he had not met with something rougher than a mere pickpocket. Nothing could be done, however, so the old fellow was advised to pawn his watch, all he had left, for enough money to buy a return ticket and in future to keep away from the wickedness of the metropolis.

"The old man set out from the police station for the pawnshop in wild despair, but in a few hours' time burst in upon the police sergeant behind the desk with the shout:

"'I've been robbed again!'

"'Again,' exclaimed the sergeant angrily. 'Have you been into the dives again? Did you pawn your watch?'

"'No,' cried the countryman, 'just as I was going into the pawnshop a man touched me on the arm and said that he was a detective in plain clothes, sent by the police to help me to get back my money and if I would go with him he would have it returned to me!'

"'And were you fool enough to go with him!' exclaimed the sergeant.

"'Of course I went.'

"'Then you deserved to be robbed of your watch too!'

"'My watch?'

"'Yes, your watch!'

"'My watch is all right!'

"'You said you had been robbed again.'

"'So I have.'

"'But when you left here a few hours ago you said you had nothing but your watch.'

"'Neither I had.'

"'What in the mischief could they steal from you then?'

"'My money!'

"'You're drunk, you old idiot; I'll lock you in the cooler for awhile till you can talk sense.'

"'Gosh all fishhooks, I am talking sense, captain! Don't lock me up, but let me tell you the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me George Washington.'

"'Go on, then,' said the sergeant, threateningly, 'but cut it short; I've wasted more than enough time over you already.'

"Then the old fellow told how he had followed the bogus detective, by devious ways and dark alleys, into a room on the top floor of a crowded tenement house. There his conductor introduced him to another fictitious detective, who appeared to the old man to be of higher rank than his guide, owing to the bullying way in which he spoke, and the deference paid him. This fellow produced the old man's $8 from a drawer and counted it out slowly to him.

"'There's your money, old man,' he said, 'and the vigilance of the fines police force on earth is once more attested. No other power could have recovered it for you. Now tell me, is that every cent you lost? Be particular and do not trifle with me, as you value your liberty. Were you robbed of one cent more than the $80?'

"'No,' replied the old man, trembling with delight at the recovery of his money. 'That is all, captain, $80.'

"'Twice it and go,' said the fellow, 'and be careful to let the same officer who brought you here conduct you to the railway station. Speak to no one but him till you are safe again on your way to your country home, and leave the wicked city to city folk and the all-watchful police.'

"The old man and his guide bowed themselves out and departed. They had not gone far when a burning thirst seized the conductor, and the overjoyed old fellow was not slow to appease it. More drinks followed, and the way to the railroad station began to grow tortuous. Presently the countryman missed his guide altogether in a crowd and no efforts on his part availed to find him. The old man got on a horse car, and when he put his hand in his pocket to pay his fare he found that his money was gone again.

"He did not understand at all, even then, and it took the police sergeant a long time to make him see that he had been 'played for a sucker' of the rankest kind. Finally he took it in and then he exclaimed: 'Well, gosh darn it all, I dunno which is the slickest, the rascals that done me or the police that can see through their tricks.'

"You see," added the detective, by the way of explanation, "one of the organized bands of criminals had spotted the old fellow the minute they set eyes on his toggery and his guileless manner. They set one of their light-fingered members, the one who played the guide afterward, to rob him. The 'swag,' eighty dollars, was much less than they had expected to get and they suspected the man who had robbed him of a lack of 'honor among thieves' and accused him of keeping back part of the plunder. He had undertaken to show them that he was 'square' and you have heard of the clever way in which he led his simple old victim to assure the captain of the gang that eighty dollars was all he had lost and 'honor among thieves' was once more exemplified, without costing the thieves anything as the plunder was soon back again in the gang's treasury."—N. Y. Tribune.

CLIMATE AND MORALS.

The Influence of the Former Upon the Latter.

The world is tolerably well mapped out as to diseases. The colored charts show us where we may most probably dwell with malaria, with consumption or with general debility. We study also the adaptability of plants to different climatic conditions. But our knowledge of the relation of man to climate is still far from scientific—that is to say, of the influence of climate upon character and conduct. To come to a detail, what, for instance, do we know of the effect of climate upon veracity? There are portions of the earth's surface where the inhabitants regard truth as a luxury seldom to be indulged in; in others the mind seems rather inclined to truthfulness. Whether the difference is owing to race or climate our observations do not yet enable us to determine. There is a popular notion that the habit of prevarication goes along with warmth or with a debilitating atmosphere, and that cold is a tonic, a sort of stimulant for truthfulness. We indeed have in the phrase "the cold truth" a recognition of this. We say that the northern latitudes nurse the rugged virtue of veracity. It never occurs to us to expect veracity in Egypt or in any part of Africa. We should never think of saying that an inhabitant of Malta was untruthful; we should simply say that he was a Maltese. The name Levantine carries with it the same idea. The Levantine, the African, the oriental habit of indirection is sometimes explained by the amiability of the people, their desire to say that which will be agreeable. Whereas the Englishman prides himself on his blunt honesty and on speaking the truth, especially if it is disagreeable. But plant the Englishman, or any man whose moral fiber is hardened by a frigid climate, in Egypt, and how long will he continue to speak the truth? How is it about the northern travelers in Africa, who never agree with each other about anything and habitually accuse each other of misrepresentation? Is this due to climate or to the contagion of a bad moral example in an atmosphere of duplicity?—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine

An Anecdote of Greeley.

It was the custom of Horace Greeley, one of the most absent-minded of American journalists, on Sunday forenoon to attend church, after which he would saunter down to the Tribune office and look through the exchanges. One remarkably cold Sunday he came down to the office after church. The janitor had neglected to light any fires. Mr. Greeley went into the editorial rooms and, his feet feeling cold, he took off his shoes and rested his feet upon the stove. Presently the foreman came down on some errand of business. It was freezing, and there was a cold draught rushing through the register where Mr. Greeley sat immersed in exchanges, wholly oblivious of all sublunary discomforts. "Why, Mr. Greeley," exclaimed the foreman, "what in the world are you doing? There's no fire there, and you'll take your death of cold!" "Confound it!" said the philosopher, petulantly, "why did you tell me? I was warming myself very nicely."—Once a Week.

Feed Him Well.

A woman once consulted a seer regarding a way to retain the affection of her husband, and this was the advice received: "Get a raw piece of best sirloin steak, about half an inch thick. Rub with a central slice from a wild onion, salt and pepper. Toast over a bright coal fire on a gridiron which is handled only by yourself, never by your servants; then put a little sweet butter over the beef. Give him half a pound of this each morning and do not speak while he eats it."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 23, 1891.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Auditor General,
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh.

For State Treasurer,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie.

For Constitutional Convention—Delegates at Large,
Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia.
Chauncy F. Black, York.
George M. Dallas, Philadelphia.
George A. Jenks, Jefferson.
Samuel G. Thompson, Philadelphia.
David W. Sellers, Philadelphia.
Henry W. Scott, Northampton.
Robert E. Monaghan, Chester.
William S. McLean, Luzerne.
Frank M. Vandling, Lackawanna.
John Latta, Westmoreland.
Rodger Sherman, Crawford.
William Weihe, Allegheny.
T. C. Lazear, Allegheny.
Samuel B. Griffith, Mercer.
Grant Weidman, Philadelphia.
George W. Zeigler, Bucks.
R. M. Root, Montgomery.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.

For Delegates to Constitutional Convention.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.
AUGUSTUS V. DIVELY, of Altoona.

For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

If Bardsley could have kept out of the penitentiary he might have been a strong rival of Quay's for the next Senatorship. He has several of Quay's qualifications in a marked degree, in fact too marked—wearing the stripes for stealing will likely end his aspirations for preferment in the g. o. p.

It is currently reported and generally believed that the resignation of Pension Commissioner Raum, is in the hands of the President and that it will be accepted immediately after the elections. The office is reeking with corruption and it has long been known that wealthy pension agents have had the control of that bureau, running it in their own interests instead of for the benefit of the veterans whose interests they pretend to serve.

It would be well for the committeemen in each district to begin looking after the manner of getting out the vote. In the country districts, where there is some distance to go to the polls, there should be some manner provided for getting out the old and infirm. There is nothing like having all arrangements made in time and on election day get those who have to be taken to the polls, brought in early.

The Republicans in this county are like the devil when he took our Lord up on the high mountain. The devil was ready to swap off all he beheld, although he did not own a foot of it. So it is with the Republicans. If you vote for Barker they will build a railroad down the Blacklick; they will give you the Nicktown postoffice, or they will guarantee you a liquor license. The Nicktown postoffice is the only one of the three that they have got and it won't go around.

Herr von Rotenburg, under Secretary in the chancellery of the empire, and government commissioner, representing the medical and commissary department of the German army on Monday receieved Charles Murphy at the home office in Berlin. Mr. Murphy is a special agent of the United States agricultural department, whose mission there is to bring to the attention of the authorities the value of Indian corn as an article of food. At the interview he presented the commissioners with a quantity of Indian corn for experemental use.

The Republican party is truly the party of protection. Protecting McCamant and Boyer promises to be its greatest achievement. It protected Quay when he was in a quandary as to whether he would jump into the Susquehanna or cut his throat. It stood between Kemble and the penitentiary when the courts of the State had sentenced him to where he belonged. With over one million dollars stolen from the State by the aid and connivance of officials whose duty was to guard its interests, the g. o. p. can say well done thou good and faithful servants without a blush.

The story told by some Republicans that if Col. Linton is elected he will resign and that W. Horace Rose, Frank J. O'Connor or M. D. Kittell (they tell it differently to suit whatever locality they are in) will be appointed by Governor Pattison to serve out the term, is too absurd to waste much time in contradicting. Judge Barker was appointed by Governor Beaver and he is not serving out any term. Any person who stops to think for a moment must know that an appointment would only last until the next election. Fake politics is their only stock in trade and that is only one of their fakes.

Secretary Blaine has written a letter in explanation of his denunciation of the McKinley bill in which he said the McKinley bill would not open the market for a bushel of wheat or a pound of pork. His explanation is intended to aid McKinley in his canvass for Governor in Ohio, and goes to show that the McKinley bill as passed is not so bad as the one first demanded by the protectionists and urged by McKinley, but by the insertion of Mr. Blaine's reciprocity annex the bill was greatly relieved of its intention and power to do injury to the agricultural interests of the country. If a little reciprocity, which is simply free trade, is such a good thing, plenty of reciprocity would be better.

The orders from the Republican managers in this state have gone forth that McCamant and Boyer are to be whitewashed. No matter if $1,786,378,59 have disappeared from the State Treasury in direct violation of the law, John Bardsley, who is down, will not squeal on his pals and the whole of the responsibility is to be saddled on him. Below we publish two extracts, taken from the Johnstown *Tribune*, the one published about three weeks ago when its editor was laboring under a spasm of virtuous indignation at the looting of the State Treasury; the other on Monday last when directions from headquarters had been sent around and Republican editors began to understand what they had to do. The two extracts don't look well together but in these days a Republican editor should be excused for occasionally getting rattled.

It is about time that McCamant should resign. He is a hypocritical fraud. No honest man could write such guarded letters. No honest man wants business letters burned, especially when they relate to what should be public business. Get out!—*Johnstown Tribune, September 30th.*

These who were disposed to censure Auditor General McCamant and Treasurer Boyer for not being more guarded in the management of the state funds are fast coming to the conclusion that their errors were those of over-confidence in the honesty of one who was chosen by the most worthy citizens of Philadelphia as a model of integrity. And the opinion is fast gaining ground that they are being persecuted because by that means political benefit can inure to the Pecksniff who sits in the gubernatorial chair of the state.—*Johnstown Tribune, October 19th.*

The record of Col. John P. Linton, the Democratic candidate for president judge, says the Johnstown *Herald*, is without the slightest stain. As a soldier, he was always at his post except when at several battles he was wounded by rebel bullets; but no sooner had his vigorous constitution restored his health than he was found fighting by the side of his comrades. He was brave, kind, and true; and his military record is such that his old comrades-in-arms of the Fifty-Fourt point to it with the greatest pride. As a citizen he has always taken a prominent part in the affairs of the city and the county, and there is not a man in Cambria county who has won in greater degree the respect of the people. His abilities as an attorney are unquestioned, his reputation extending throughout the state.

The Republican emissaries do not attempt to criticise his record; they must admit that it is beyond reproach. Consequently they have flooded the country with falsehoods concerning his physical condition which the meanest of them admit to be untrue and which will soon be shown up in their true light to the satisfaction of the people. The falsity of these stories has already been proven by the appearance of the Colonel in various parts of the county in the best of health.

Were further proof required, it is found in the fact that, though seriously wounded on several occasions by rebel bullets during the war, he returned at its close in the best of health and for twenty-five years has not missed a term of court at Ebensburg.

If there is any one thing, says the *Pennsylvania Farmer*, that the farmers of this country owe to themselves as a class it is that they stand by one of their number whenever such a one is named as a candidate for an official position; and especially so when that one becomes a candidate without any effort or solicitation on his part.

A. L. Tilden, a plain farmer from Erie county, is a candidate for State Treasurer. His ability to fill the position with credit and honor to both himself and the class he represents is not questioned.

Now the farmers owe it to themselves to see to it that he is elected.

His election will place the farming class in a position to hereafter command the attention of the politicians from all parties and will show them that the farmer is bound to be heard in all matters connected with the State government. Farmers, we can not afford to let this opportunity pass. If we fail in electing Mr. Tilden we will be told in the future as we have many times in the past, that we can not stand together, and that there is no need in courting the farmers' influence or help, for he will follow the dictates of his party bosses anyhow. Again, farmers, let us be true to ourselves; let us stand faithfully by one of our own number, who has been true to us, and see to it that at last a just cause is successful. We can make it so if we will.

For the first time during the last score of years, says the Philadelphi *Times*, the Republican leaders of Pennsylvania are greatly overmatched in political leadership by their Democratic opponents.

To-day Senator Quay is challenged to battle by young Democratic leaders who equal him in sagacity; who understand his methods as thoroughly as he does himself; who are all just in the noonday of life with no Bourbon thongs to cripple their strength, and with the courage that seeks the conflict instead of evading it. These men are Governor Pattison, Secretary Harrity and Attorney General Hensel, to whom may be added the name of the coming Auditor General Wright. These are broad, tireless and master strategists in politics, and they have the rare advantage over Senator Quay of no embarrassing past and no future complications to paralyze them. They are all clean, able, fearless, shrewd men, and they can strike without fear of smiting themselves through their friends.

The plea put in for the accused officials at Harrisburg that they have done no more than others before them had done, should be treated with about as much consideration as the plea of the offender in the dock who should claim in extenuation of his offence that he had merely imitated the example of other offenders.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C. Oct., 17th, 1891. Representatives Mills and Crisp, the two candidates for the Speakership of the House who are by general acknowledgement the leaders in the race, and one of whom will, barring unexpected developments, be given the coveted honor of presiding over the next House of Representatives while the other will lead the party on the floor, both happened to be in town at the same time this week, and everybody was on the look out for news of their Speakership prospects, but both of the gentlemen are apparrently more interested in the several State campaigns now going on than in their own. The Speakership campaign will really not begin in earnest until after the State elections, because no considerable number of Representatives will be in Washington until then.

The Italian Chamber of Commerce of New York City has for a long time, in fact ever since the passage by Congress of the meat inspection act, been at work trying to convince the Italian government of the wisdom of removing the restrictions which it had, in common with other continental nations of Europe, placed upon the importation of American pork. This week M. L. Contencin, the president of the Chamber of Commerce, came to Washington to announce that the efforts had been successful, and that the Italian government would shortly repeal the restrictions. Straight away there was a concerted yell from the administration crowd about "the great diplomatic triumph achieved by the administration through Minister Porter. Diplomatic fiddlesticks. There are, strictly speaking, no diplomatic relations between Italy and this country. Italy has had no minister here since the New Orleans incident. Whatever "triumph" there is about this pork business is entirely commercial and belongs to the organization of Italian merchants in New York city, and not to the Administration.

Here is another instance of the administration trying to claim credit to which it is not entitled. By the inscrutable will of Providence Germany's grain crop was almost a complete failure this year and ours was the largest for years. The German officials casting about for some method to cheapen American grain to German consumers, thought of removing the duty on American wheat, and it is now announced as another "great diplomatic triumph for the administration," which is to be credited to "reciprocity," the Germans allowing our wheat to come in free in return for our admitting their beet sugar free. Their beet sugar has been admitted free ever since the sugar schedule of the McKinley tariff bill went into effect.

Senator Sherman is said to have captured the vacancy on the bench of the Court of Claims for his man, ex-Representative Thompson, of Ohio.

A delegation of prominent Tennesseans were here this week to ask Mr. Harrison to promote U. S. District Judge E. S. Hammond, of the West Tennessee district, to the bench of the new Circuit Court.

Secretary Blaine's man, Joseph H. Manley, was here this week, and it is believed that he brought a confidential verbal message to Mr. Harrison.

Mr. Harrison has succeeded in corralling Fred Douglas, who since he was kicked out of the Haytian mission has shown a disposition to use whatever influence he possesses with the negro voters of the country against Mr. Harrison. Not only has Mr. Harrison gotten a flat-footed public avowal of support from Douglass, but he is also supposed to have been at the bottom of the slur which Douglass made in a speech here this week upon Secretary Blaine and his management of the unfortunate Mole St. Nicholas matter. Douglass claims to have documents in his possession that would, if published, show the Department of State in a very different light from that which it is now viewed.

Mr. Harrison may be the warm friend of Secretary Blaine that he professes to be, but it is nevertheless a fact that Mr. Harrison's friends invariably when saying in public something nice about him add something either directly or by implication derogatory to Mr. Blaine.

Representative Mills, who made nineteen speeches in Ohio, is now resting in this city preparatory to taking part in the campaign in Massachusetts, where he is under engagement to make six or eight speeches. Mr. Mills reports Governor Campbell's prospects as growing better every day. Speaking of his speeches on the free coinage of silver Mr. Mills said: "I am convinced that the best interests of the party demand that tariff reform shall be made the principal issue in the present fight, and as nothing practical can be accomplished in the way of silver legislation, during the next Congress, there is no use to agitate the subject now.,,

The Governor's Message.

Speaking of Gov. Pattison's message, convening the State Senate in extraordinary session, the *Public Ledger*, of Philadelphia, edited by George W. Childs, the well-known Republican, says: "Through every paragraph of it there shines clearly as truth itself the light of a high official duty done, of public spirited purpose fulfilled."

Regarding the course of the ring Republican organs in attempting to create the impression that the Governor was actuated by purely partisan purposes in convening the Senate, the *Ledger* observes: "The message cuts the last bit of stable ground from under the feet of those who stated or insinuated that Governor Pattison had been actuated by the basest partisan motive in calling the Senate to meet in extraordinary session; it not only does that but it covers with shame those who so impugned his purposes. Governor Pattison needs no testimonials to sustain his character for invincible personal or official integrity, for purity of motive in his public or private acts, for high courage and fidelity to duty. If he did need them they would be found in his call to the Senate and in the message he yesterday sent to it. It is a message which concerns the whole body of the people of this commonwealth and city not less than the Senate that is to pass upon it"

A Large Lump of Gold.

Some mighty big nuggets of gold have been found in California recently, one that weighed 203½ ounces and is worth about $3600 was found in Sierra county a few days ago. It is eight inches in lenght by five in width and varies in thickness from two to three inches. It is scalloped in places and has a hansome bronze color. A flat and clean piece of yellow leaf gold, about the size, shape and half the thickness of a woman's hand, was recently found near Hill. It was worth $130.

$1,786,378,59 is the exact amount stolen by John Bardsley from the public treasury of the state of Pennsylvania and the city of Philadelphia. Of this enormous sum the state of Pennsylvania will recover from Bardsley's bondsmen $120,000 leaving a net loss to the tax payers of the state of $1,666,378,57. Had McCamant and Boyer obeyed the law, this money would have been saved.

The Issue Before the Senate.

In their written answers to the charges formulated in the Governor's message to the Senate, Auditor General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer take refuge in broad and general denials, with the further anchor to windward of arguments against the constitutionality of the proceedings before the Senate. How a general denial of unimpeachable official evidence is to serve in this case does not clearly appear.

In the message of Governor Pattison it is recited, upon the evidence of the official records, that Auditor General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer not only permitted but invited John Bardsley to retain in his possession and control large sums of money for many months after it should have been paid into the Treasury of the Commonwealth. These acts, if committed as charged, were in flagrant violation of the laws, and by their commission most of the money thus wrongfully left by the Auditor General and State Treasurer in the possession and control of John Bardsley was embezzled and lost.

It is further set forth in the message of Governor Pattison that Auditor General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer drew out of the public treasury at Harrisburg large sums of money and put them into the hands of John Bardsley when he was heavily indebted and in default to the Commonwealth. The moneys thus placed in the possession of John Bardsley by the Auditor General and State Treasurer were for the most part embezzled and stolen.

These charges are set down with fullness of detail in the message of Governor Pattison, showing the sums of money and specific dates of the transactions, and giving citations from the laws of Pennsylvania bearing upon the issue before the State Senate. The question is not whether the acts were committed by the Auditor General and State Treasurer in corrupt collusion and connivance with John Bardsley; but whether the charges presented in the Governor's message of flagrant neglect and violations of the law whereby the people of Pennsylvania have been defrauded of upward of a million dollars are true.

If true, what is the duty of the State Senate toward the people of Pennsylvania? That is the question.

Right of Asylum Allowed.

Santiago, October 19.—It is officially stated that the Government has given an intimation that it will soon issue a safe conduct to those persons who have taken refuge in the American and Spanish legation. The Government has recognized the right of asylum in a letter to Minister Eagan, the United States Minister. The Spanish Minister is acting in conjunction with Mr. Eagan.

The sailor of the United States steamer Baltimore, who was killed by Chilian sailors in a street brawl, a few days ago, was buried at Valparaiso to-day. There was no hostile demonstration of any kind. An armed force of Americans from the steamer Baltimore were landed, and they attended the funeral unmolested. Another of the Baltimore's sailors, who was cruelly wounded in the fight will probably die.

Captain Schely, of the steamer Baltimore, and the local authorities of Valparaiso, are investigating as to the cause of the trouble. It has already been ascertained that a Chilian mob made the attack on the Americans, and the onslaught was a peculiarly brutal one. The Chilians were all armed with knives and pistols, while the Americans had but few weapons and were slow in using them.

The Chilian sailors and boatmen and others about the water front are still showing bitter and rentless feeling to ward Americans, and making all manner of threats. The better class of Chilian people everywhere heartily condemn the brutal attack, and express the hope that their country may escape the odium which arises from such lawless scenes.

Charged With Counterfeiting.

Harrisburg, October 19.—H. C. Wintermoyer, a short, rather heavy set individual about 35 years of age, was before United States Commissioner Leroy J. Wolfe this morning, charged upon oath of high Constable Raker, of Middletown, with passing counterfeit coin in that borough. At various intervals of late spurious coin of denominations ranging from nickels to dollars have been passed in that town, but the perpetrator of the crime could not be discovered until Saturday when Wintermoyer attempted to work off a coin of this character at a firemen's fair being held there, with the result that he was arrested this morning and committed to jail in default of $500 bail for a hearing before Commissioner Wolfe Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. When arrested counterfeit dollars, halves, quarters and five cent pieces were found in his possession. Wintermoyer, who is a single man, has been working of late in Middletown.

Mexican Cruelty.

Rio Grande City, Tex., Oct. 20.—Three Mexicans were shot at the Guardado de Firiba ranch, on the river nine miles above here, on the Mexican side, last Sunday. Two had just crossed from Texas, having been working in the vicinity of Victoria. The other, Juan Bazan, an army meat contractor, it is said, was from Mier. No person is admitted to Mexico from Texas without a pass from the Mexican consul. These three men knew nothing of the regulation, and were at once arrested at their homes by a cavalry picket. General Lorenzo Garcia, who was on his way from Camargo to Mier with an escort, when notified of their arrest, ordered their summary execution, which took place in the presence of their pleading families.

Wade Hampton's Views.

Baltimore, Oct. 19.—General Wade Hampton is in this city on a visit. He says he is out of politics and will stay out. The Farmers' Alliance, General Hampton says, is rapidly disintegrating in the South, and within the next four years it will completely disappear, to live only in the memory of those who have been benefited by the upheaval. This will be the case not only in South Carolina, but throughout the South. The people there are rapidly awakening to the absurdity of the demands that the organization has promulgated, and are gradually dropping off and forswearing allegiance to the alliance.

News and Other Notings.

—Mexico's new tariff will make our beer cost seventy-five cents a pint in that country.

—A hundred and ninety-nine pounds of potatoes grew from a single pound of seed this year in Oregon.

—Mrs. Allen G. Thurman died at the home of the "Old Roman" in Columbus late Saturday evening.

—General Miles believes the Sioux and Ute Indians will soon combine in an outbreak against the whites.

—Ten acres of land recently sunk seven feet in Missouri. It formed a basin which has been filled with water.

—Black potatoes are raised in Zululand. They are called cetwajo, and the tuber is bluish black and rather waxy.

—F. C. Hutchinson, cashier of the Allegheny National Bank, of Pittsburg, was fatally injured at Colorado Springs, Col., on Sunday.

—While gunning on Saturday at Gibson, Pa., Ulysus Westcott was fatally injured by the discharge of a gun in the hands of a young nephew.

—The marble capitol building at Hartford, Conn., is 300 feet long and the engineer declares that it is three inches longer in summer than in winter.

—Forty refractory convicts in Connecticut's state prison are in solitary confinement for refusing to eat baked beans, the delicacy of Boston's Four Hundred.

—The body of a man, turned to a mummy, was found in Fresno county, Cal., a few days ago. The weather dried the body as well as it could have been done by an artificial process.

Nancy Hanks, the famous trotting mare has been sold to J. Malcolm Forbes for $45,000, the largest sum ever paid in this country for a fleet-footed mare. Maud S. sold for $40,000.

—A compromise has been effected in the Searls-Hopkins will contest. Timothy Hopkins the adopted son, will get between $8,000,000 and $10,000,000. This will leave only $30,000,000 for poor Mr. Searles.

—John and James Dobson, Bardsley's bondsmen, have notified Attorney General Hensel that they have paid the bond of $120,000. This leaves $340,000 yet due the state from Bardsley on license fees alone.

—Thomas Conley had a wonderful escapo from death in Boston on Saturday. He fell through an elevator from the fourth story to the basement and sustained no other injuries than a few bruises and a scalp wound.

—A five foot vein of the finest galena ore ever seen in Wyoming has been struck in Casper Mountain. Great excitement is said to prevail in camp. The prospectors are greatly encouraged and new finds are daily expected.

—The large roller flouring mill owned by W. C. Richey, at Irwin, was destroyed by fire on Saturday evening. All the machinery and thousands of bushels of grain were destroyed. It is thought to have been the work of an incendiary.

—James Little, nineteen years old, one of a freight crew, while trying to open a switch in the Pennsylvania Railroad yards at Philedelphia on Friday, caught his foot in a frog. He called to the engineer to but it was too late and he was cut in two.

—William Lyons, Sr., of Allegheny, Pa., committed suicide by shooting himself on Sunday. He had been ill and the deed was brought about by his fear that he would have to retire from an active commercial life. He was a member of the firm of Thompson & Lyons, linseed oil manufacturers, of Allegheny. His wife is now in Europe.

—Andrew J. Littlejohn, one of Tacoma's most prominent business men and property holders; James T. Elder, a brick mason, and William Jamieson of Olympia, are accused and indicted by the grand jury of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia for stealing public records from the land department of the interior. Mr. Littlejohn was arrested Wednesday morning by U. S. Marshal Brown, and Jamieson and Elder are still at large.

—At 6:15 Monday evening, a terrible accident occured at Tucker's water box, a short distance below St. Clair, Schuylkill county, in which three men were killed and one fatally injured. Mountain engine 955, on the Philadelphia and Reading road was drawing a train of empties up the grade when the boiler exploded completely demolishing the engine, tearing up the tracks and doing great damage to telegraph lines and surroundings.

—The walls of the National Library building, in process of erection at Washington, are about half up. It will cost over $6,000,000. There are thirty-three arches on the four sides of the building, and it is proposed to ornament the keystones of these arches with representative heads of the thirty-three races of mankind. A number of these have been finished and put in place and and are very effective. Over the arches at the main entrance will be the types of the highest order, and the very lowest types will be at the back of the building.

—The Water Storage & Supply Company has undertaken the most gigantic irrigation scheme in the history of the west, which means the diversion of the waters of the Grand river to the eastern slope. A tunnel will be bored through the range to tap the stream, and the water conveyed to the plains by small creeks and prehistoric streams to a natural reservoir, which will hold millions of gallons of water. The people of Western Colorado threaten a law suit if the scheme is carried out, as the Grand river is the main source of their water supply.

—According to the following dispatch Edward Donalson, who has a homestead claim in Oregon, may fairly be entitled to the claim of being a mighty hunter: One day last week a large band of elk which had stampeded came dashing down the mountainside right across his little clearing. His cabin was wrecked and Donaldson himself narrowly escaped. As soon as he could recover from fright he secured his rifle and shot four elk. After running a quarter of a mile the animals turned and dashed up the mountain. This time Donaldson slaughtered seven more.

—The cement mill, warehouses, cooper shops and other buildings of the Lawrence Cement Company at Finnewater, N. Y., were totally destroyed by fire on Friday night. The loss is $300,000; insurance, $100,000. There were five buildings destroyed, comprising the mill, engine house, cooper shop, storehouse, and cracker room, besides twelve West Shore box cars, 7,000 barrels of cement, and 5,000 new empty barrels. The cause of the fire is unknown. The mill was comparatively new, having been built about five years ago. About 300 men are thrown out of employment by the fire.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter!

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS.

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIACO., PA.

FARQUHAR VIBRATING SEPARATOR.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

13-90-1y

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN.

What's Come to Stay?

Old Honesty PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

WHY?

Because it's the Chewer's delight. Just what he wants and will have now that he can get it. It's the finest in the market. Gives a delicious and lasting CHEW.

Get a sample from your dealer. John Finzer & Bros. Louisville, Ky.

Every Patriot

should read a good newspaper. In the search of a newspaper many considerations should govern. First, it should be one that endeavors to give all the news without prejudice. It should be neatly printed on a good paper. It should be independent—in favor of all that is good and clean. Such a newspaper is

The Patriot,

printed in Harrisburg. It has in its management—enlarged, handsome, bold in the right, fearless in denouncing wrong. It is unswervingly Democratic. It is the only Democratic newspaper at the state capital. It makes a specialty of Department news. It is the only paper in central Pennsylvania that receives and prints full Associated Press reports, obtained by it over its own wires. It receives each day special correspondence from all points tributary to Harrisburg, all the Harrisburg news, local notes, household hints, domestic recipes, society gossip, scientific, political and humorous articles, short stories and sketches. Its market reports are complete, both as to finance and commerce. Its live stock markets are prepared specially by THE PATRIOT, and have only to be successfully imitated by one other newspaper in the state. The Saturday sermon of Rev. Dr. Spurgeon, of London, is a great feature.

THE PATRIOT wants the earth turned up or locked up. To this end it heartily supports election of Wright and Tilden as the only means to stop the the plundering of the public treasury.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, a paper worth $1 a year, it maintains the best features of the daily, including the Spurgeon sermon. If you take your home paper, then do. Send for terms, clubs and sample copies (free) of either daily or weekly.

Liberal rates for same, also for others.

Address,

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
D. A. ORR, President. Harrisburg, Pa.
JOHN C. ORR, Treasurer.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS, FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS, FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT,

Five stores in one: 902 and 904 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge. [sept18.3m]

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Loveser, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residence.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor.

BLAIR HOUSE

Barber :-: Shop!

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of Blair House where the latter's business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Your patronage solicited.

FRANK FEE,
Proprietor.
1-30

HOTEL LEGRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR, P. & E. RY. Located at DuBois, Pa., near the P. & E. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business and pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in need of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale the piece of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing about sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For Further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE ROGERS, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

$3000 A YEAR? I undertake to teach any lady or gentleman of good address, who can read and write, how to earn the above salary in their own localities, wherever they live. I will furnish employment at which you can make from $3000 per year and upwards. No money for me unless successful when you can learn. I desire but one worker from each locality. Many have already taught and proved a profitable success. Any number of others are making over $1000 a year. Reader, if you want to know all about the business which will suit you, address at once, and secure valuable information, which will be sent you free. Send $2.00 to pay for postage, etc., and you will receive a package of goods by return mail which will start you to making money faster than anything else in America. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 23, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Friday October 30th, is Hallow E'en.

—A few snow flakes were flying in the air to-day (Thursday).

—A social hop was held at the Blair House on Monday evening.

—Hon. A. A. Barker and Mr. Ed. James, were in Altoona on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Joseph Bearer, of Carroll township, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, of Cresson, at one time burgess of Ebensburg, was here on Monday.

—Mr. James E. McGough, of Clearfield township, was in town on Monday and Tuesday.

—Mr. George Wenderoth, of Wilmore, who has been on the sick list for some time past is improving.

—Mr. Cyrus Jones and his grandmother, Mrs. Catharine Roberts, visited friends in Johnstown on Wednesday.

James Walters was killed at Lamont, Westmoreland county, Sunday night by being cut in two by an engine.

—Thomas M. Rager, an old resident of Jackson township, died on Monday, October 12th, aged sixty-four years.

—Our next door neighbor W. C. Shields brought in another wild turkey on Wednesday, the second one this season.

—Mr. Albert Apel, of this place, was kicked by a horse one day last week and was compelled to lay off work for a couple days.

—John Tracey of Johnstown, was brought to jail on Wednesday on a charge of surety of the peace, preferred by his wife.

—The Beech Creek railroad engineers are at present surveying a route from Mahaffey in Clearfield county, up the river to Cherry tree.

—A switch has been put in at Kaylor's for the new railroad and the work of laying ties and track has already been commenced.

—Mr. David Evans, of Kane, Pa., a former resident of Ebensburg, arrived in town last week and is visiting his many friends.

—If nothing unexpected happens, the managers of the electric light plant in this place expect to turn on the light on Saturday night.

—Mr. A. Y. Jones and wife of Kane Pa., arrived here on Wednesday, being called here by the death of Judge Kinkead, Mrs. Jones' father.

—A few nights ago the Adams Express office at Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland county, was robbed of twenty dollars in money and a keg of gin.

—On Friday night Philadelphia Express struck and instantly killed a young man supposed to be Frank Tipton, an Altoona printer near South Fork.

—Greene county farmers are selling apples at from four to six cents a bushel on the trees. One granger is reported to have sold 3,000 bushels for $300.

—Mr. George Hunsley, of this place, wears the belt for this season as the champion shot. On Friday last he brought down two wild turkeys with one shot.

—Mr. Peter Burnhimer, of Wilmore, while working on the street on Tuesday of last week, was prostrated by a paralytic stroke, his right side being entirely disabled.

—A great number of dump-cars are being hauled through this place to the new railroad. They are shipped here by rail and then hauled on wagons to their destination.

—Edward Clabaugh, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, living at Derry, was thrown from his train at Everson, Westmoreland county, Monday night and instantly killed.

—District Attorney Francis Joseph O'Connor and Miss Margaret Bailey will be married in St. John's Catholic church at Johnstown at 10:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning, October 28th.

—Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, estimates the Pennsylvania wheat crop at 22,500,000 bushels; oats, 31,000,000; potatoes, 13,250,000; hay, 2,400,000 tons; corn, 54,000,000 bushels.

—A most simple cement for mending glass and earthenware is made of white of egg and water beaten together and brought to the consistency of thick paste with powdered quicklime. Use immediately.

—It is reported that a valuable vein of iron ore has been discovered near Lilly. A sample of the ore has been sent away for analysis, and if it proves what the finders hope for, they will have a bonanza.

—Mr. Daniel Shuman, of Jackson township, was here on Saturday and presented us with a couple apples, the handsomest specimens of that fruit we have seen this year. They were of the sweet russet and county-ounce varieties.

—The case of Matilda Ward vs. the city of Altoona for $10,000 damages for injuries received in falling through a defective boardwalk, was tried in Hollidaysburg last week and a verdict was brought in by the jury in favor of the city.

—On Sunday afternoon the dwelling house of Mrs. Ellenburg, residing in Richland township, caught fire from the stovepipe passing through the ceiling and burned to the ground, together with nearly all its contents. There was no insurance.

—Steve Mackie, a Hungarian, was found dead in the cellar of a Hungarian boarding house in Johnstown on Wednesday morning, and it is stated that his death resulted from want of proper nourishment and medical treatment, he having been sick for some time.

—John Dougherty, the thirteen-year-old son of P. H. Dougherty, a Latrobe hardware dealer, while playing on top of a new building on Monday morning, fell a distance of forty feet, alighting on a number of cement barrels, and it is thought that he is fatally injured.

—A young man named Hunter had his right arm caught between the dead-woods while trying to couple cars on a freight train at Hastings on Saturday last and had the member so badly crushed that Dr. Rice amputated it between the elbow and shoulder on Saturday night.

—Mr. Howard C. Evans, who was seriously injured some five weeks since in the Johnson Company's machine shop, by being struck in the eye with a piece of metal, after enduring untold pain, is now in a fair way of complete recovery, with the exception that his eye is destroyed.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Brother Andrew Binder, of St. Vincent's abbey, died there last week at the advanced age of 78 years and 10 months. The deceased was a native of Bavaria and was one of the original band of the Benedictine Brotherhood that founded St. Vincent's. He was greatly beloved and respected at that institution.

—The dwelling house of Edward J. Hartner, in Fourteenth ward, Johnstown, caught fire on Sunday night from an overheated flue, and before the arrival of the firemen, the flames had made such progress that the building was destroyed. A large amount of the furniture was carried out and saved by the neighbors. The loss is estimated at $1,000, on which there was no insurance.

—"Ten Nights in a Bar Room" will be played at the opera house next Tuesday evening.

—Rev. Father Keating, formerly of Pittsburg, is now assistant pastor of the Catholic congregation at Wilmore.

—The trrotting record of Maud S., 2:08¾ was lowered on the kite-shaped track at Stockton, Cal., on Tuesday by Sunol. The fleet little mare made the mile in 2:08¼ and is now queen of the turf.

—Mrs. Annie E. wife of Charles E. Troxell, of Reade township, died on Wednesday, October 21st, 1891, aged about 30 years, leaving a bereaved husband and two small children to mourn her death.

—Samuel Clites and Ella H. Knepper, of Croyle township, after taking out a marriage license on Tuesday had the ceremony performed in the Recorder's office 'Squire Jones, of this place, tying the knot.

—On Saturday last a stranger hired a horse and buggy from liveryman Noel, at Coalport, to go a short distance and since then neither the stranger or rig has turned up. The horse is a chestnut sorrel with white face and white fore feet.

—Shortly after noon on Tuesday an unknown woman leaped from the top of the Washington monument, Baltimore, a height of 125. She was poorly dressed. The body was crushed beyond recognition nearly every bone being broken.

—W. R. Thompson and John Sechler, proprietors of the *Mountaineer*, of this place, have dissolved partnership, the latter withdrawing from the business. Mr. Thompson is now sole proprietor and will continue the publication of the paper.

—During the past couple of days a number of Italian workmen from the new railroad have been visitors to our town, for the purpose of making purchases. Boots, shoes and clothing seem to be the articles most in demand and they appear to know a bargain when they see one.

—Eleven farmers residing along the Indiana branch of the P. R. R. were summoned before a justice of the peace at Indiana for permitting their cattle to trespass on the ground of the company. They were fined $3.70 each, after a hearing, and advised to keep their stock shut up in the future.

—The contract for taking the kinks out of the branch from Kaylor's to Cresson was awarded to Messrs. Reilly & McManus one day last week. They commenced the work of building shanties, etc., at once and already a number of men are at work. A steam shovel will be put to work on the cut at Munster.

—A number of citizens from Hastings borough and Susquehanna and Elder townships have been in town a couple of days this week as witnesses before commissioner John H. Brown, Esq., who is taking testimony for the purpose of settling a tax muddle between the school districts above mentioned.

—Mr. Solomon Strayer, of West Taylor township, was struck on the arm by a club in the hands of Ross Anawalt on Saturday evening and had that member broken. Mr. Strayer had ordered Anawalt and several others off his premises, and it was while trying to make his orders effective that the altercation occurred.

—W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township, will sell a large lot of personal property consisting of horses cattle, sheep, farm machinery, hay, straw, corn and numerous other articles such as are usually found on a well-stocked farm, on Saturday, October 24th, at 10 o'clock A. M. Don't forget the day and date.

—Mrs. John Shepherd was fatally burned while making apple butter on Wednesday of last week at her home in Burnside, Clearfield county. Before assistance arrived the clothes were almost burned off her, causing her death next day. Her brother-in-law, W. Shepherd, and wife were severely burned trying to save her.

—Constable Ream, of Lower township, started from Johnstown on Monday morning with Frank Jones, a resident of Roxbury, a suburb of that city, who was charged with assault and battery. While waiting for the branch train at Cresson Jones eluded the officer's vigilance and, without saying good-bye, left for parts unknown.

—Mr. Celestine Farabaugh, the Carrolltown brewer, along with other improvements added to his establishment, is at present putting in an engine for the purpose of furnishing the power. The great demand for the beer made at his brewery is on the increase and necessitates the running of the establishment to its utmost capacity.

—J. M. Neubauer, of Greensburg, on Thursday of last week entered proceedings in the Westmoreland county courts against his wife for divorce, the grounds alleged being adultry. Mrs. Neubauer, before her marriage, was Miss Alice, daughter of Mrs. Christina Foster, who, for a number of years run the Cambria House in this place.

—Edward F. Crofton, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, whose home was in Johnstown, was killed near Hillside on Saturday night. No one witnessed his death and the crew of his train did not miss him until they reached Conemaugh, when he was found to be missing. His mutilated remains were found on the track near Hillside on Sunday morning and taken to Derry, and from there sent to Johnstown. He was about twenty-five years of age and unmarried.

—We neglected last week to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of D. Gansman, of 1118 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, which will be found on our first page. Mr. Gansman carries one of the largest and finest stocks of clothing to be found in Altoona and his prices are always the lowest. Mr. M. R. Denny, formerly of this place, is one of the salesmen in Mr. Gansman's store and will always be glad to welcome his Cambria county friends when they visit that city.

—Rev. Father James Donovan, pastor of the Catholic congregation at Huntingdon, Pa., died in that place on Friday last, aged about 36 years. The deceased was born in Cork, Ireland, came to this country about five years ago and was ordained as a priest by Rt. Rev. Bishop Phelan in Pittsburg. For a time he was assigned to St. Peter's Cathedral, afterwards was stationed at McKeesport, Pa., and in May last was stationed at Huntingdon. He was a cousin of Rev. Father Deasy, of Ebensburg.

—On Monday night, a resident of Morrellville and his wife had a quarrel, when the woman rushed up-stairs and drank half a bottle of laudanum. Her husband quickly followed, took the bottle from her, and drank the other half. Fortunately the woman vomited what she had taken, but her spouse succeeded better with his suicidal purpose, as the contents remained on his stomach. He was unconscious for some time, but will be all right again. The lesson will likely do them both good.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Mrs. Ann Noonan died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Watt, in Altoona, on Sunday last. The deceased was a daughter of the late Peter Kaylor, whose home was at Kaylor's station, on the Ebensburg & Cresson branch, and was born on the 23rd of April, 1818, her age being 73 years, five months and twenty-five days. She is survived by two sons, Dr. J. E. Noonan, of Chest Springs, and J. J. Noonan, of Altoona; and four daughters, Mrs. David Watt and Miss Agnes Noonan, of Altoona; Mrs. C. A. O'Brien, of Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. John Sutton, of Chest Springs.

—A Chicago dispatch of Friday says the stars and stripes, it was decided to-day, are to wave 1,120 above the ground, higher than ever flag was waved before. It is to be done during the Worlds fair from an American tower that will out Eiffel Paris. The builder is to be Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburg. Over 25,000 people will be accommodated in the tower at one time. The cost of the structure is estimated at $1,500,000.

—Joseph Smith, of Pine township, made information on Thursday last, before 'Squire Marlin, of this place, against Thos. and Jas. Dumm, of Barr township, Cambria county, and another against John Schilling and Ed Dumm, charging them with tresspassing on his farm, knocking chestnuts and removing them from his farm, much to his detriment and loss. Constable Pringle arrested all the parties last Friday, and hall was entered before 'Squire Griffith, of Pine township, for their appearance before 'Squire Marlin's court on Monday afternoon next. A large fuss for a few chestnuts.—*Indiana Democrat.*

—Those of our Republican friends who fondly believe in any disaffection in the Democracy in Northern Cambria this fall are laboring under an hallucination. It is true Barker will receive the support of three or four *occasional* Democrats in this end of the county, but these are, without exception, men whose interests are not those of the common people, and their support of the Republican candidate will cost him dearly in the votes of workingmen, who are not slow to recognize the fact that the candidate who suits the wishes of these mugwumps is not likely to be a good custodian of their rights and privileges. Indeed these prospective bolters openly boast that their votes are given to Barker in return for personal favors. Instead of feeling elated over his prospective gains Judge Barker has need to regard them with great suspicion, and unceasingly to pray that he may be delivered from such friends.—*Hastings Tribune.*

Sudden Death of Ben. P. Thompson.

On Wednesday night about half past ten o'clock Ben. P. Thompson, a well-known resident of this place, took suddenly sick, and though medical assistance was promptly at hand, it availed not, and he died in a few minutes. He had been visiting at the residence of Mr. Thomas McNamara, where he appeared to be enjoying the best of health and had eaten some ice cream. On leaving he took some ice cream for his friend Dr. Kennedy. When he reached Dr. Kennedy's office he remarked that he was very short of breath and soon became very ill. Dr. Kennedy gave him some medicine but he continued to grow worse and soon expired. The deceased and a son of the late Major John Thompson, of this place, was fifty-nine years of age was a traveling salesmen by occupation, traveling for a New York house. When not on the road he made his home at the Mountain House. He leaves to survive him two daughters, both married, residing in Philadelphia, and four brothers, J. Patton Thompson, of Kittanning, Pa.; James M. Thompson, of Ebensburg; John Thompson, of Maysville, N. Y., and Robert Thompson, of Philadelphia. The deceased was twice married, and both wives being buried in Philadelphia, his remains were taken to that city on Thursday afternoon for interment.

How About This?

There is considerable talk just now about the political tactics of the Republican politicians as indicated by the following story: One day this week a prominent business man of this city was at Summerhill, when he was approached by a well-known politician, also of this place, who said:

"See here, I know you have been badly treated and should have had license last spring, but I'll tell you: use your influence for Barker and you'll be all right. You men who were left the other time will all get license, while some of the other fellows will get left." The business man then asked on what grounds he made such promises, when he said: "I have authority to say this, and can assure you that if you support Barker and Shumaker you will be taken care of."

At this juncture the business man quietly said, "Who do you think I am?" when the politician replied: "Why, P. S. Friedhoff, of Railroad street—who else?" To this the other meekly replied: "Well, you are mistaken; I am Thomas J. Fearle, formerly of the Johnstown Milling Company. I am for Linton. Here comes my train. Good-by."—*Johnstown Herald.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 21st, 1891:

Edward Smith and Ella L. Ramsey, Franklin.

S. J. Buck and Ellie Brice, Cresson.

Frank Deville and Mary Kukers, South Fork.

Henry Lentz, Morrellville, and Lizzie Schwinz, Joanstown.

William Haberlein, Jr., and Annie M. Birk, Johnstown.

John G. McClockey, Tunnelhill, and Mary A. McAnulty, Number Six.

Simon Ream, Upper Yoder township, and Sue Wallace, Johnstown.

Samuel Clites, Conemaugh, and Ella H. Knepper, Croyle township.

Robert B. Park, Hastings, and Carrie V. Neff, Clearfield county.

William F. Smith, Mount Pleasant, Pa., and Mary A. Shaffer, Conemaugh.

Nearly a Riot.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., October 21.—The Childs and Lehman factions' dispute over the right to operate a saw mill on a tract of timber land resulted in what for a time threatened to be a serious riot to-day. The sheriff of Cambria county, who was engaged by Childs, proceeded to the disputed property this afternoon and ordered his deputies to take possession of the mill. He was met by armed farmers with revolvers, guns, pitchforks and every conceivable weapon. The first man to cross the line was knocked senseless, and the order then given to the farmer to fire. Before this was done, however, the sheriff's little party retreated and the farmers are now in possession. The Childs faction will now have recourse to the law. In the meantime the farmers guard the property and threaten bloodshed if interfered with.

Wasn't Built That Way.

"If you use your influence and vote for Barker at the coming election, we will have you appointed postmaster in place of the present postmaster who intends removing after the election," said a prominent Republican official who resides in Ebensburg to an old Democrat at Nicktown the other day.

"You can stick your little one hundred dollar postoffice in your ——; I'm not that kind of a man" was the prompt reply of the old citizen, as he indignantly spurned the liberal offer to become one of Brother Wanamaker's trusted officials at the expense of his vote and influence. The Republican official walked away and returned home to ponder on the mistakes that men sometimes make and wonder why he thought that old Democrat could be bought for a little postoffice.

Ten Nights in a Bar Room.

"Ten Nights in a Bar Room" is the attraction at the World's museum theatre. This popular old temperence play still keeps up its interest and at the two performances yesterday there were large crowds present that enjoyed it very much. *Pittsburg Press.*

This great play will be presented by Carl Brehm's Company at the opera house on Tuesday night. Go and see it.

Death of H. Kinkead, Esq.

Harrison Kinkead, Esq., one of Ebensburg's oldest and most respected citizens, died at his home in this place on Tuesday afternoon about 4 o'clock. He had been down at his office in the morning and about 10 o'clock was suddenly taken ill with a chill. He was taken home where he soon recovered and it was supposed no serious results would follow, but in the afternoon about three o'clock he had another chill from which he never rallied, dying about an hour later.

Judge Kinkead was born in Centre county, near Milesburg, on the 30th day of October, 1814. He came to this county in 1831 or 1832 and has been a resident of Ebensburg ever since. He was a saddler and harness-maker by trade and carried on that business up till about twenty-five years ago when he gave it up. In 1841 he was elected justice of the peace and served one term of five years. In 1848 Judge Kinkead was a candidate for county commissioner, his opponent being the late Daniel Litzinger, of Chest Springs, and when the votes were counted he was defeated by two votes, the closest election ever held in Cambria county, Judge Kinkead receiving 1,266 votes, while his opponent received 1,268. In 1851 he was elected on the Democratic ticket as associate judge and served one term of five years. In the spring election of 1859 he was elected justice of the peace and was re-elected at the end of each succeeding term of five years ever since, six full terms and two years in the seventh. By his long residence in Ebensburg he was known to every one in the town and had a large acquaintance in the county. He was respected and esteemed by all who knew him. He leaves to survive him two sons, Geo. A. and D. H., both of Ebensburg, and four daughters, Mrs. A. Y. Jones and Miss Louise, of Kane, Pa., and Mrs. F. C. Lloyd and Miss Sue, of Ebensburg. Judge Kinkead was for many years an elder in the Presbyterian church and was a faithful and consistent Christian. His remains were interred in Lloyd's cemetery to-day (Thursday), the funeral leaving the Presbyterian church at 1 P. M. Peace to his ashes.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advance of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectivey at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

Teachers' Institute.

THE 25th annual session of the Teachers' Institute of Cambria county will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on November 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th.

INSTRUCTORS.

Dr. D. J. Waller, Jr., State Superintendent.

Prof. James M. Coughlin, Bloomsburg State Normal School.

Dr. E. O. Lyte, principal Millersburg State Normal School.

Prof. George P. Bible, Indiana State Normal School.

GEORGE E. REED, D. D. LL.D., President Dickinson College.

A. M. Hammers, Superintendent, Indiana county.

MUSIC.

Prof. T. L. Gibson, Director.

Mrs. T. L. Gibson, Pianist.

TEACHERS' WORK.

A. P. Weakland—Mistakes in Discipline.

Anna McGlade—Morals and Manners.

E. E. Conrath—Getting Started.

J. Spence Fulton—Why They Leave.

J. D. Ripple—The Social Teacher.

D. E. Hollen—A Talk on Teaching.

J. S. Foley—Hurrying.

N. S. Fiscus—Marking System Used in the Public Schools.

Ella Anderson—Neglect of Etiquette.

H. J. Anderson—Duties to our Profession.

A. J. Sanker—Co-operation.

B. F. Boyer—What Books Teachers Should Read.

T. J. Itell—First Steps in Numbers.

I. P. Yahner—School Government.

H. F. Yost—Literature.

These papers and talks will not exceed fifteen minutes in length, and time will be given for questions and discussions.

The first period of each morning session (8:10 to 10:00) will be Teachers' Hour, and it is earnestly hoped that each teacher will come prepared to take an active part, as an earnest listener, an anxious questioner, or a wise counselor.

DIRECTORS' DAY.

State Supt. Waller can be with us but one day, Thursday. The School Directors of the county are invited to meet with the teachers in joint session on Thursday afternoon. The Committee on County Uniformity of Text Books will report to this meeting.

After the joint session the Directors will adjourn to the office of the County Superintendent and form a permanent organization for Cambria county, as many other counties of the State have already done.

Will not every district send at least two delegates? Let the State Superintendent be greeted by the largest number of Directors ever present at an Institute in Cambria county. Come.

Evening entertainments free to Directors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Institute will meet at 1:30 P. M. and adjourn Friday noon.

Teachers' sessions from 8:30 to 10:00 A. M.

Excursion Orders not used should be returned to the County Superintendent. He is required to account for them.

Any teacher or director can secure Orders for friends who may wish to attend the institute by sending the names of such to the County Superintendent.

Every teacher is requested to enroll as early on Monday as possible—before 1:30 P. M.

Enrolling Committee will be found in the Court room from 10 A. M. till 12 and from 1 to 1:30 P. M.

Bring some pupil's work from you school for exhibition. Let us try to excel even last year's display.

There are 245 teachers in the county and we confidently expect every one to be present at each session. Those prevented by sickness or some equally good excuse should notify the County Superintendent.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

On Mondy evening General D. H. Hastings will lecture on "Education and Citizenship."

On Tuesday evening the Ariel-Thomas Company (musical) will appear. Program to be announced.

On Wednesday evening Thomas Dixon will lecture on "Backbone."

On Thursday evening John De Witt Miller will lecture on the "Uses of Ugliness."

Doors open at 7; exercises begin at 8.

Season ticket with reserved seat each evening, $1.50; Season ticket without reserved seat, $1.00; Single admission, 35c.; Reserved seat, 50c.; School children, 25c.

Chart of seats open each morning, except Monday at 7:30. On Monday one half the board will open at 10:30 A. M., and the other half at 4:30 P. M. Chart of seats at James's drug store.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Local or Traveling.
To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
oc9.2m Rochester, N. Y.

STRAY STEER.

A stray steer, about two years old, came to my place in Allegheny township in June last. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

H. P. ANDERSON.

Allegheny twp., Oct. 16, 1891.

STRAY.

Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about the 1st day of June, 1891, one heifer, brown back and sides, white belly and four white feet. Supposed to be rising two years old.

J. H. IVORY

Oct. 23-3t. Allegheny township.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.
General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will sell at public sale on the premices on

TUESDAY, NOV. 3D, 1891,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., THE FOLLOWING DESCRIBED REAL ESTATE, TO WIT:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Loretto, Pa., fronting on St. Joseph's street on the east, and bounded on the north by an alley, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Sarah Sanker, and being known and numbered on the plan of said borough as lot No. 114. There is erected on this lot a two-story frame

DWELLING HOUSE!
in Good Repair.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one third on delivery of deed; one third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from delivery of deed. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

L. A. BUSH,
Executor of Margaret Maguire, deceased.
Altoona, Pa., Oct. 23, 1891.

C. A. LANGBEIN,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ..... 50c. up.
Team Bridles, from ..... $1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from ..... 40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from ..... $6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from ..... $10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
apr129tf

LILLY BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5'90. Lilly, Penna

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and partial account of John Itel, Administrator of Michael Brandt, deceased. And now, September 16, 1891, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., attorney for administrator, James M. Walters, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of said accountant to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same. By the Court.

Extract from the Record.

Notice is hereby given that I will sit for the purpose of the above mentioned appointment at the office of Alvin Evans, Esq., in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1891, at 11 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may appear, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

JAMES M. WALTERS,
Oct. 23. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the account of Gratton L. Rodgers, administrator of the estate of Maria K. Hoopes, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said Court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31ST, 1891 at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 16, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

John Lantry, Jr., } No. 8, Sept. Term,
vs. } (1891. E. D.
Caesar La'orte. }

Having been appointed Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's real estate, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH, 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M. when and all parties interested must attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
Oct. 23, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of E. P. Baker, assignee of Abraham Beals et ux., notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of said appointment, when and where all parties interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
Oct. 23. Auditor.

TO the voters of Cambria county.

I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.

FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. chf-'5-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

NEW STOCK. NEW GOODS.

COME AND SEE US. - COME AND SEE US.

YOU SAVE 25 PER CENT. BUYING OF US.

NOTICE OF
SIMON & CO.,
CALLITZIN, PA.

Ever since we discarded the Grocery business our customers have mourned the loss of the Cheapest place to buy Groceries, and in consequence we have been asked daily to start this business again. To comply with the request of our many patrons we have decided to do so, and on or about

OCTOBER 6TH, 1891,

we will be ready with an immense and complete stock to wait on you and fill your orders with

New and Fresh Groceries,

and will shortly furnish you with price list. Thanking you for the patronage bestowed upon us in the past we promise to be leaders of Low Prices always, and trusting to be favored with your kind patronage in our new enterprise, we are

Yours Respectfully,
SIMON & CO.

Leaders : of : Lowest : Prices.

The People's Store,
Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

OUR
Mail Order Department
BRINGS
THE PEOPLE'S STORE
TO
People's Homes.

JUST GLANCE OVER THIS
LIST OF DEPARTMENTS
And if there's anything in them you are likely to want, don't buy before you

Write for Samples
TO OUR
Mail Order Department.

Carpets, Curtains, Upholstery, Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Wraps, Jackets, Suits, Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Blankets, Gents' Furnishings, Shoes.

20 Departments

IF YOU WANT TO GET AN IDEA OF THE GOODS THAT THEY CONTAIN, SEND
For Free Copy
OF OUR
Illustrated Catalogue
FOR
Fall and Winter.

CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Iridescent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)

Marché-91-1yr

GENTS WANTED to sell reliable firm; large profits. Quick sale. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 632 Broadway, N. Y.

Read the
Freeman.
$1.50 per Year.

B. & B.

BEDFORD CORDS!

The popular fabric this season for Ladies' Costumes. We're selling lots of them. Our assortments are right; qualities right; and, best of all, prices right.

DON'T PAY
75 cents for
42-INCH MIXED BEDFORD CORDS
that you can get in these stores for 50 cents.

New 40-inch Bedford Cords, 75c. and $1.00.
" 48-inch " " $1.00.
" 48-inch " " 1.25.
" 48-inch " " 1.50.
" 48-inch " " 2.00.
" 51-inch " " 2.50.

Note that but 6 yards of these wide fabrics required for full suit. Not an expensive suit, but very stylish and handsome.

New 42-inch
AUSTRIAN SUITINGS,
Neat, narrow stripes, handsome colorings, $1.00 A YARD.

These and many other special values in
DRESS - FABRICS
at 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c. to $2.00 a yard, together with the

EXPOSITION
OF
FALL & WINTER GARMENTS
IN THESE
CLOAK ROOMS.
will demonstrate to you that we are making it more to your interest every season to trade at these stores.
Special attention to
MAIL ORDERS
Catalogue and Fashion Journal now ready. Write for copy.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new book, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $75 to $200 per week, and upwards, and many others a little more. We can furnish just the employment and teach you how. Write for particulars here. Full information [illegible] & CO., Augusta, Maine.

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

GUNS!
REVOLVERS, POWDER,
SHOT, SHELLS, WADS,
Fishing Tackle, and all Kinds of Sporting Goods.
J. M. WATSON,
1113 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
oct22 3m.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county at a meeting of the Directors held September 18 1891, passed a resolution the substance of which is as follows. This company will not be liable for any loss caused by use of a steam thresher, steam hay press, nor other steam engine on the premises, nor for any loss, where such engine has been used, occurring within twelve hours after the fire has been removed from the furnace.

THE undersigned, having rented the storeroom formerly occupied by Wm. P. Jones, in the West ward of Ebensburg, and will hereafter keep on hand a supply of Fresh Fish and Oysters.

Boots and shoes repaired on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. MARTIN RIST.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 a Dufton's.

ROYALTY IN DEBT.

The Financial Troubles of Two Crown Princes of Germany.

An interesting book has just been seized by the Berlin police. It describes the financial troubles of the late Emperor Frederick and his son, the present German monarch. According to the Berlin correspondent of the New York Sun Frederick's income, while crown prince, was not sufficient for his charitable impulses. His father, the late Emperor William, refused to make him the allowance his necessities required, and every year his difficulties increased. In time he became involved in a network of debt, and he was compelled to resort to the usurers for relief. He was obliged, it is said, sometimes to pay fifty per cent.

In 1882 he was, it seemed, so inextricably embarrassed that he proposed—as he did several times subsequently—to renounce his right of succession. When he ascended the throne his total indebtedness fell little short of fifteen million marks. Frederick, says the Sun's correspondent, never recovered from the tortures of mind and body to which his financial trouble subjected him. They weakened his constitution, the author says, and rendered him less able to resist the development of the cancerous disease of which he died. He was the victim of his own goodness, the author asserts. His unselfishness was so clear to his contemporaries that once a rich philanthropist was moved to put at Frederick's disposal his whole fortune on condition that no titular honor should be conferred in return. Frederick, however, refused the offer. After ascending the throne Frederick's first care was the discharge of all his obligations. The most interesting part of this remarkable book and probably the one which caused the prompt seizure of it at the government's instance, concerns Emperor William II. The author says that the reigning Hohenzollern also was involved in great financial difficulties in his last years before ascending to the throne. His embarrassment was caused by his father's thrift and by his own extravagant habits. Beichrodet, of Berlin, heard of his trouble and volunteered to advance money to him. This offer was sharply declined without thanks by Prince William, who considered the great banker's proposal a piece of impudence. He, too, settled his debts as soon as he became emperor.

BIRD AND BURGLAR.

A Parrot Saves Its Owner's House from a Midnight Marauder.

A Cincinnati parrot deserves remembrance. It has been with the same family for many years, according to the Enquirer, and is highly educated and a great pet. Its cage is usually hung at night in the rear room on the second floor. A window of the apartment overlooks a grape arbor, close against the wall of the dwelling.

About five o'clock the other morning Mr. Rothe, the bird's owner, was awakened by the parrot, which was loudly shrieking: "Papa! papa!" It kept up these cries for several minutes, until Mr. Rothe, becoming alarmed by the unusual disturbance, determined to go and see what was the cause. When he turned on the light he saw Poll sitting on the crossbar of the cage. The bird immediately recognized him and set up a victorious "ha! ha!"

Poll looked like his famous predecessor who had the exciting adventure with the monkey. One wing was broken and the bottom of the cage was covered with feathers. The bird was ruffled up generally, and in fact had the appearance of having passed through a threshing machine.

There were blood marks on the wires of the cage, and everything indicated that Poll had engaged in a lively and desperate fight.

On looking around Mr. Rothe found that the window was open. On the sill were the bloody prints of a man's fingers. A burglar had made an early morning visit to the residence, entering the room through the window. His movement must have awakened Poll. The bird evidently gave the alarm, and the intruder, realizing that something had to be done quickly, at once thrust his hand into the cage and tried to wring the bird's neck. Instead of quietly submitting Poll showed fight.

With beak and claws the parrot attacked the robber, sinking the sharp weapons into the flesh of the intruder's hand. So vigorously did Poll fight and scream that the burglar was forced to retire, baffled and bleeding from painful wounds. He must have dropped from the window just as help reached the door, as Mr. Rothe heard the noise of a fall as he entered.

HAPPENINGS IN EUROPE.

A SEAL in the Paris Jardin d'Acclimation has given birth to a cub. This is the first known case of the kind among seals in captivity. The youngster is ten inches long.

A CARRIER pigeon, which had been bought at Charlottenburg, near Berlin, and taken to London, has reappeared in its old home, having most likely escaped and successfully undertaken the long flight back.

A NEW petroleum-burning boat was tried near Berlin with a four-horse power engine, which went from six to eight miles an hour at an expense of two cents per horse power per hour. The engine needs only one man to tend it, and he can also steer.

THE manager of the Zoological garden at Frankfort and two of his assistants were arrested for manslaughter in refusing to kill the polar bear which was eating the woman who lately climbed into his cage in order to commit suicide.

A SEARSPORT man has furnished a new illustration of thrift. He walked from his town down to Belfast, a distance of six miles, to take an excursion steamer to Bangor, because the fare was the same from both places, and he would thus get more sail for his money.

MEDICAL MATTERS.

THE statistics for 1890 for the Pasteur Institute show that 1,516 patients were treated. The record for the last five years shows only .6 per cent. of deaths.

FROM observations made in Switzerland it appears that mortality from organic disease of the heart decreases as the altitude of the habitation rises and that it is greater in towns than in the country.

THE man who will give to the world an unfailing remedy for sprains shall have his name writ high upon the wall of the temple of fame, and his praises shall be sung through long ages by the bards of a grateful humanity.—Medical Record.

PURE chloroform, something hitherto unattainable, will now be made by M. Pictet, a chemist of Geneva. The majority of deaths from chloroform are said to be traceable to impurities. One feature of M. Pictet's process is the reduction of the chloroform to the coldness of 130 degrees below zero.

He Knew the Train.

A citizen of Arlington, Ga., according to a local paper, arrived at the depot only to find that the train had gone. It was then four miles ahead of him, but, procuring a horse and buggy, the citizen gave chase, overtaking the train at Commissary Hill, a distance of nearly five miles. He then waved it down, got aboard and arrested a man who owed him four dollars and was trying to make his escape.

Kept up

for years—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's addressed to *you*, if you have Catarrh. It's a reward of $500, if they can't cure you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing—an offer that's made in good faith by responsible men.

Think what it means! Absolute confidence in their Remedy, or they couldn't afford to take the risk. A long record of perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases—or they couldn't have faith in it. It means no more catarrh—or $500. If you fail to be cured, you won't fail to be paid.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get $500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.
Oyster Exp.....	2 55 a m	Day Exp..... 11 04 a m
Western Exp...	4 43 a m	Mail..... 9 58 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp... 1 00 p m
Pacific Exp.....	8 45 a m	Mail Exp..... 4 07 p m
Mail.....	4 26 p m	Phila Exp..... 8 16 p m
Fast Line.....	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp....10 17 p m
Way Pass.....	2 36 p m	Fast Line..... 11 22 p m

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